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VOLUME XIV.
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his neck did not sway to the slightest degree.
Wimish was not quite so still. He com-
menced to talk, and just as he said, "Soon I
will be in heaven," Sheriff Westcott raised
his foot and placed it on the trigger.

THROUGH THE TRAP.

In an instant the door dropped with a
heavy thud and the souls of the condemned
were launched into eternity, at five min-
utes to one o'clock. Each had a five foot drop
As the door fell the forms of the two un-
fortunate dangled in the air. A loud moan
went forth from the crowd of negroes, and
wild shrieks of woe and agony, coming from
the wives of the hanged culprits, who were
present and witnessed the terrible fate of
their husbands. So soon as they fell Doctors
Wright, Ferguson and Gwinnett went under
the scaffold and felt the pulse of the hanged.
They were long dying. It was not until thirty
minutes after the drop fell that the doctors
pronounced the condemned dead. In order
to make no mistake
they were allowed to
twenty-five minutes. The remains were cut
down from the rope, and the body of Bailey
was taken in charge personally by Mr. J. J.
Clay, for whom Bailey once worked. The
body and prepared two common black pine
coffins, at his own expense. The body of
Wimish was taken in charge by Mr. J. J. Clay.
The wives of Bailey and Wimish took charge
of the remains of their dead husbands, and they
went to a room in the jail, where the bodies of
both were dislocated. Dr. Ferguson made a
knife incision into the neck of Bailey. He
could feel where the neck was dislocated. The
entire execution passed off smoothly. Not a
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AN UNUSUAL COINCIDENCE.

Hon. T. J. Simmons, who sentenced Bai-
ley and Wimish, was solicitor-general at the
last hanging in Bibb county in 1867. Three
years ago, while he was in the Georgia peni-
tentiary, he was in the same cell with the
prisoners who were hanged in the jail yard on Fourth street.
They murdered Sheffield who kept a store
near Vineville branch. They called him to
the window and shot him. Another negro
named Turner turned state's evidence and
furnished a rosewood coffin for Bailey. The
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Mr. Gladstone Declines Clemency to the Bound
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The poster was signed by J. J. Harrington, and
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The hearing was continued this morning.
An informant, John Anderson, who was
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JOHN BAILEY.

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had been in the service of several of the
families of the city and for several years had
been one of the assistants of the city sexton.
Bailey was 5 feet 6 inches high, weighed 140
pounds, and was 38 years old. On the night
of the 10th of May last year, Bailey was
lodged of "The Sons and Daughters of Jacob,"
a colored charity association of which he
was a prominent member. When the lodge
meeting was over Bailey came down stairs,
under the lodge there was a store kept
by Parish Tappan, one of the richest colored
men in Macon. Bailey walked in and began to
talk to Tappan about the business of the
store to which they both belonged. Then he
asked Tappan to change a dollar for him.
The men walked to the rear of the store
where a little bar was kept. Tappan opened
his money drawer to get out the change for
Bailey. Just then some one entered the
store, Tappan went to the front, leaving Bai-
ley alone in the bar. In a few minutes Tappan
returned. He looked in the drawer and
said, "There's a dollar and a half gone out of
this drawer and you took it." Bailey flushed
and said, "You are a liar." The men con-
tinued to quarrel as they walked to the door.
Tappan behind the counter and Bailey in the
center of the store. As they reached the door
Tappan started from behind the counter.
Instantly Bailey drew a revolver and
shot him dead in his tracks. He flew out of
the door and down the street. Vigorous
search was made for him at once but in vain.
Several months later he was found in At-
lanta at the home of a cousin
and there arrested. He said, "I reckon
this is about that Macon business." He was
taken back to Macon and tried. The only
defense he set up was that Tappan was reach-
ing for a pistol on the shelf, declaring that he

MEANT TO KILL HIM. THERE WAS NOT A WITNESS
TO THE KILLING, BUT THE CHARACTER OF TAPPAN
AND THE FLIGHT OF BAILEY TOGETHER WITH THE
COINCIDENT STORIES MADE SUFFICIENT PROOF OF HIS
GUILT. BAILEY HAD ONCE BEEN DRIVER FOR JUDGE
SIMMONS, WHO PRESIDED IN THE CASE, AND WAS
DEVOTED TO THE JUDGE. HE DID NOT SHOW ONE
SIGN OF EMOTION UNTIL THE SENTENCE BEGAN TO
BE PRONOUNCED, AND THEN HE TURNED TOWARD
THE JUDGE WITH THE SAME PLEADING LOOK HE
GAVE WHEN HE CAME TO BE RESENTED, AND
BEGGED THE JUDGE TO GIVE HIM A NEW TRIAL, AS IF
HE HAD ABSOLUTE CONTROL OF THAT MATTER.

COUNSEL CARRIED BAILEY'S CASE TO THE SUPREME
COURT, BUT IT WAS ONLY DONE TO GAIN TIME.
THERE WAS NO CHANCE FOR ACQUITTAL
UNDER ANY CIRCUMSTANCES. BAILEY WAS FIRST
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APPEAL SAVED THE DOOMED MAN'S LIFE UNTIL TO-
DAY. WHEN HE WAS RESENTENCED HE PLEADED
BEGGED THE JUDGE TO GIVE HIM ANOTHER CHANCE,
AND SAID THAT HE COULD PROVE THAT HE KILLED
TAPPAN IN SELF DEFENSE. THE JUDGE TOLD HIM
HE COULD DO NOTHING FOR HIM, AND THE LAW
WAS AGAINST HIM.

Bailey has awaited death with stolid in-
difference. He joined the Catholic church some
weeks ago, and whenever asked how he felt
about his approaching end and how he could do
for anything he said, "I can do for me."
"The Sons and Daughters of Jacob" have vi-
sited their condemned brother often, and have
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asked Tappan to change a dollar for him.

The men walked to the rear of the store
where a little bar was kept. Tappan opened
his money drawer to get out the change for
Bailey. Just then some one entered the
store, Tappan went to the front, leaving Bai-
ley alone in the bar. In a few minutes Tappan
returned. He looked in the drawer and
said, "There's a dollar and a half gone out of
this drawer and you took it." Bailey flushed
and said, "You are a liar." The men con-
tinued to quarrel as they walked to the door.
Tappan behind the counter and Bailey in the
center of the store. As they reached the door
Tappan started from behind the counter.

Instantly Bailey drew a revolver and
shot him dead in his tracks. He flew out of
the door and down the street. Vigorous
search was made for him at once but in vain.
Several months later he was found in At-
lanta at the home of a cousin
and there arrested. He said, "I reckon
this is about that Macon business." He was
taken back to Macon and tried. The only
defense he set up was that Tappan was reach-
ing for a pistol on the shelf, declaring that he

GEORGIA TO BE CHEATED.

A FEDERAL OFFICER NULLIFYING
THE WORK OF CONGRESS.

The First Comptroller of the Treasury Decides That
the Appropriation of Money to Georgia by Con-
gress Does Not Stop Kim From Circum-
venting the Payment of the Same.

WASHINGTON, June 1.—The first com-
ptroller of the treasury has rendered a decision
in the case involving the right of the United
States to apply money appropriated by con-
gress to the state of Georgia, by way of set-
off, of the quota of direct taxes apportioned
to that state by the direct tax act of August 5,
1861. He holds that the act of March 3, 1883,
to refund to the state of Georgia certain
money expended by said state for the com-
mon defense in 1775, does not in any respect
affect or suspend the law requiring the ac-
counting officers of the treasury depart-
ment to make the set off, and is not man-
datory in the sense of repealing or suspending
any prior act, in which there is a differ-
ence of opinion with regard to the applica-
tion of the states of Georgia, West Vir-
ginia and Missouri. The balance certified by
the first comptroller May 29, 1888, as due to
the United States from the state of Georgia
for its quota of the direct tax has not been in-
any form set aside or rendered inoperative.

THE DEBT STATEMENT.

The debt statement for to-day shows a
decrease of the public debt during May by
\$1,900,476.50; cash in the treasury, \$317,868,
062.34; gold certificates outstanding, \$83,460,
940; silver certificates outstanding, \$80,033,331.
000; refunding certificates, \$38,000,000; let-
ters, \$346,081,106; fractional currency out-
standing, \$70,398,811; cash balance avail-
able, \$131,549,531.42.

UPON THE APPLICATION OF GOVERNOR O'NEAL,
OF ALABAMA, THE SECRETARY OF THE INTERIOR HAS
CONSENTED TO ALLOW A REHEARING OF THE LAND
GRANT CASE OF THE ALABAMA AND CHATTAHOOGA
RAILROADS, IN WHICH THERE IS A DIFFER-
ENCE OF OPINION WITH REGARD TO THE INTENT
AND EFFECT OF THE GRANTING ACT. SECRETARY TELLER
RENDERED A DECISION IN THIS CASE ON THE 21ST
OF DECEMBER, BUT AS THE LEGISLATURE OF ALABAMA
DOES NOT AGREE WITH THIS INTERPRETATION
OF THE LAW, AND AS THE CASE IS AN IMPORTANT
ONE, HE EXPRESSES HIS ENTIRE WILLINGNESS TO
HEAR FURTHER ARGUMENT IN ORDER THAT THE STATE
MAY BE FULLY SATISFIED.

A POSTOFFICE CALLED "LANGLIEY" WAS TO-DAY
ESTABLISHED IN EMMAUS COUNTY, GEORGIA.

It was just one year from the beginning of
the first star route trial, when Mr. Merrick
began to day the fifth day of his address to
the jury.

THE BUSINESS WEEK.

The Failures for the Past Week—Points of Interest
in the Trade.
NEW YORK, June 1.—Business failures re-
ported to the mercantile agency of R. G. Dun &
C. O., during the week, number 157, against
153 last week. The New England states had
21 failures, 10; western states, 10; southern
26; Pacific states and territories, 13; New York
City, and Canada and the provinces, 25.
The only failures of importance in New York
were the assignments of Max Lillenthal, to-
day, and Cohen & Sox, closed, on June 1.
The prominent failure in the country was that of
E. Buckley, San Antonio, Texas, wool, with
liabilities, \$250,000, and assets not ascertained
yet.

HAVANA, June 1.—Richard P. Kehly & Co.,
of Zorilla & Co., firms which were reported
yesterday to have suspended payments, kept
their doors open to-day, and it was noted that
both firms will continue to meet their
engagements as usual.

MASCHETER, June 1.—The Guardian in its
columns of the market for yarns,
and fabrics is dull, probably at to-day's mar-
ket prices will show a fall of fully one point.

LIVERPOOL, June 1.—The leading weekly
circular says grain has been steady.
The market for the continent is quiet.
There are very few vessels off the coast, and prices
are unchanged. At to-day's market the
business in wheat was small, and prices were
unchanged. Flour in barrels was in good
demand. The market for Indian corn was
unchanged. Corn was in limited demand
and 2d. lower.

LONDON, June 1.—Mining Lane reports
that continental stocks of coffee have in-
creased. Coffee here is weaker and unsettled.
Prices have further declined, and per cent
have declined. West Indian crystallized and
best sugars have declined slightly. Refined
is inactive. Tea is very dull. Indian is
quiet. Rice is unsaleable at a decline. Cocoa
is firm. Cloves are lower.

THE RIVER COMMISSION.

THE CONSTITUTION

PUBLISHED DAILY AND WEEKLY

ATLANTA, GEORGIA.

THE DAILY CONSTITUTION is published every day, except Monday, and is delivered by carriers in the city, or mailed postage free at \$1 per month in advance for three months, or \$10 a year.

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ADVERTISING RATES depend on location in the paper and will be furnished on application.

CORRESPONDENCE containing important news solicited from all parts of the country.

ADDRESS all letters and telegrams, and make all drafts or checks payable to

THE CONSTITUTION, ATLANTA, GEORGIA.

ATLANTA, GA., JUNE 2, 1888.

INDICATIONS for the South Atlantic states, partly cloudy weather and local rains, winds mostly easterly, stationary or higher temperature and pressure.

A YOUNG man in Savannah got himself into a difficulty by consoling a grass widow. It is probable that he will leave the widow alone hereafter.

CAPTAIN REDDING has been coming with May and finds her to be a very uncertain maiden. While she came in with her cheek suffused in warm blushes, she went out with an icy chill.

If the people of Macon find a multitude of Atlanta people rushing frantically down their streets to-day, they must not be surprised, if they see them, take them aside, cool their fevered brows, and under the shades of the trees in the park, make them pause for awhile and enjoy life.

The old stage coach has well-nigh passed out of mind, yet it was an institution around which much of romance lingers. It is not many years since the alert limousin pulled his leading strings, but to get at the inwardness of the road one will have to go back fifty years with the old gentleman from Dooley, who has never failed to regret the intrusion of railroads.

A SWELLING SENTIMENT.

The sentiment of eastern democrats in favor of a revenue tariff, is stronger even than that of western democrats. Judge Black declared in the course of a recent talk with a reporter of the New York World, that "congress had no more right to levy a tax on imports than it had on land, beyond what is necessary for the support and maintenance of the government." All above that was robbery. General McClellan is in favor of a tariff for revenue only, and Mr. Bayard asserts that if "protection" be conceded as of right, "then privileged classes do exist in this country, and the advantages and privileges of rank will be obtained without the name." Public property, adds the *Delta* were senator, should not be taken for private use under any pretext. Upon this platform stands Mr. Tilden, Mr. Hewitt and nearly every influential northern democrat, except Mr. Voorhees and Mr. Randall. Mr. Hendricks and ex-senator McDonald will doubtless take care of Mr. Voorhees's heresies in Indiana. Mr. McDonald advocates, in a letter recently published, a tariff within the limits of the constitution, and he adds the belief that the public mind will never be satisfied with any tariff that has not for its leading purpose the raising of revenue for the government. The sentiment of the south is practically solid in support of the policy that these eminent northern leaders unhesitatingly support; and it is therefore difficult to see how it is possible to swerve the party from the position it took in both 1876 and 1880. The man who does not know that a revenue tariff is gaining strength rapidly does not understand the drift of public sentiment. The more light the people get on the tariff question, the more the subject is discussed in congress and out of congress, the sooner will we secure a just and equitable and constitutional system of taxation.

THE NEW FRENCH COLONIAL POLICY.

Hopefully defeated on the Rhine for at least a generation, France is plainly seeking glory on distant and less glorious fields. She has, without good reason, made war on the Hopes in Madagascar; she is fighting on the Niger and is preparing to conquer new ground on the Congo; she has fully occupied Tunis, and now she is preparing to bring into subjection Tonquin in Farther India, and perhaps make King Tu-due of all Annam bite the dust. She has in none of these cases any real wrong to avenge, and all the fuss she is making is of course a desire for conquest, or perhaps a desire on the part of her rulers to gratify the people of France in the only fields that are open to her. The Tonquin expedition is the most important of all these efforts to establish new colonies. Long ago she acquired the peninsula of Tonan and some islands, and she has ever since tried to control Annam through the intrigues of her missionaries. The last three kings have, however, persecuted the Christians, and in 1857 the present king put to death a Spanish bishop. This death was avenged by Napoleon III, and the result was the acquisition of the rich country now known as French Cochinchina. A new treaty was signed in 1874, by the terms of which the French expected the king of Annam to become their vassal. He prefers, however, to be the vassal of China in accordance with an ancient suzerain right. Tu-due, it is claimed, agreed in this treaty to place his foreign policy under their control, to revoke his anti-Christian decrees, to open to them the principal ports of Tonquin, to admit small French garrisons into those ports, and to allow French vessels free navigation on the Red (or Yellow) river, the main artery of that northern province. The Tonquinese never did, however, become friendly to France, and they continued to persecute the priests, and to cultivate Chinese protection and support. At length President Grey notified Tu-due that he had failed to make the Tonquinese respect the treaty of 1874. France had concluded to undertake the task by occupying Tonquinese at least the province. In case of success Annam would lie between two French colonies. This of course means that on one

pretext or another France intends to gobble all Annam. It has in fact asked for a protectorate over the whole of Annam, with the right to impose customs duties and taxes, guaranteeing to grant in return "the integrity" of the king's dominions and about one-third of the revenues. The proposition, however, was rejected, and war has been begun. A French captain in making a sortie from the citadel at Hanoi has been killed, and all France is now anxious to avenge his death. The necessary sum of money has been voted, and in the course of a few weeks the French people will have a good-sized war on her hands. If China supports the Annamese it will be as much war as even France will expect at present. The country that France desires to annex is very populous and very fertile. It will doubtless prove a costly war, even if China and England and Germany do not interfere with the plans of a republic that is willing to go to war on account of a priest-hood that it will not have at home; for it proposes to force upon the Annamese perhaps the very Jesuits that it drove out of France itself.

CRIME NORTH AND SOUTH.

Editor Henry Watterson's address on "The Homocidal side of Southern Life" was rather too impartial to suit the republican moralists of the north who have charitably constituted themselves the censors of the south. Editor Watterson compared the two sections in his address, and drew the moral that circumstances alter crimes as well as cases. He also pointed out that the north has its homicidal side, but if we are to believe our censors, Editor Watterson is utterly wrong. That is to say, homicide is not homicide unless it is committed with shotgun or pistol, and even then it is not homicide unless it is committed in the south.

Thus it will be seen that the discussion—if it can be called a discussion—is assuming a rather indefinite shape. Even the usually staid Springfield Republican leaps to its feet in response to what it considers Editor Watterson's challenge and declares, by George, that Massachusetts once hanged a man named Dr. Webster for what was supposed to be homicide, or something of that sort; and it insists that if there is such a thing as crime at the north it is committed by men or women with whom nobody else would dare to associate in the face of a sublimated public opinion which is so searching and so effectual that crime at the north may be said to be punished before it is committed.

This must certainly be the case in Massachusetts where Dr. Webster was once hanged, and where they are about to hang Ben Butler for suggesting that things are not what they seem. Whether this sublimated public opinion is the result of climate or of diet, or a combination of both, it is impossible to say; but our own experience and observation convinces us that a southern man exposed to the revengeful influences of a Massachusetts east wind and a diet of baked beans would have no hesitation in unloading a shotgun into the manly shirt front of his dearest friend. And yet this would not be murder nor homicide. Happening at the north—may, in Massachusetts—no man of culture could look his neighbor in the eye and call it crime.

THE CONSTITUTION has sometimes alluded to the existence of crime in Massachusetts and in other New England states, but we feel humbled when we remember that possibly our remarks were the result of the prejudices arising from the sectional contest of the past quarter of a century. It is true the Springfield Republican admits that a man named Dr. Webster was hanged, but it does not admit that Dr. Webster committed any crime. He probably had an inclination that way in his early youth, and, confessing it in his old age, he was promptly swung up as a terrible warning to criminals in the south and other foreign lands. To say that crime in the north is to say that religion, law and civilization are failures. It is true that a husband sometimes causes his wife to pass away, or a wife summarily disposes of a husband, but these transactions are of a family nature, and do not necessarily affect society.

There are no murders nor homicides at the north. The criminal class, or what might be called the criminal class, by a system of stipendiary said to be in active practice in New England, is strangled previous to its birth, and thus we have a civilization absolutely perfect and a society absolutely pure. Editor Watterson should have reflected over these things before daring to bring the south into comparison with the north.

Still, it is reassuring to be told that a Dr. Webster was once hanged in Massachusetts. It shows that, while the south is as foreign as a Mexican dog in a snow-storm, the gulf between the two sections is no wider than it has been painted. There are a great many Websters living and enjoying themselves in the old bay-rum state, but Dr. Webster that was hanged is doubtless no more. He has paid the penalty. He is dead. He could commit no crime in Massachusetts, but he had the inclination, and now he is dead. Then there is Dr. Butler, the new governor. He will doubtless be hanged, but the date is not yet fixed. It is true he has committed no crime, but with a villainous manifestation of shrewdness, he has insinuated that there are people in Massachusetts capable of crime. When asked to make good his insinuation, he has merely stuck his tongue in his cheek and pointed to Tewksbury, where a number of innocent people have been engaged in taking in paupers and doing for them. It is a few worthless human hides were tanned and made into leather, and this fact standing unexplained might seem to be suspicious; but when it is known that the leather thus obtained was used to bind prayer-books, critics, sneerers and infidels everywhere must admit that this so-called crime was simply a praiseworthy effort in behalf of Massachusetts religion.

If anything more is necessary to prove that crime cannot be committed in Massachusetts—may, that crime cannot be committed by a Massachusetts man, it is only necessary to turn to the resolutions recently adopted by the Massachusetts legislature informing the public that Oakes Ames, the self-confessed briber, was a great and good man, with no stain upon his reputation.

Is it any wonder, in view of these facts, that Dr. Butler is to be brought to the gibbet, innocent as he is?

The current issue of the Southern World, published in Atlanta, shows a marked improvement, both in manner and method. Perhaps the method seems to be better merely because the matter is better. There are contributions from John A. Breen, Cooke, and others, giving quite a literary flavor to the beautiful features of the World contains a great many articles of a practical nature, so that it commends itself to all classes of readers.

In an editorial in yesterday's CONSTITUTION on the setting of Hayes, there is a serious typographical error. We are made to say that the consummation of the fraud "created an indignation at the north," whereas, as everybody knows, it created no indignation.

EDITOR MOORE, of Augusta, made his appearance in the city Thursday and took passage on a Whitehall street car. He had a Spanish mackerel and a bouquet of flowers. In quite a number of particulars this is a new move.

As the smallest man in the show always manages the elephant, so Mahone has charge of the republican Jumbo. It is well worth the price of admission to witness the capers that Mahone compels the republican Jumbo to cut.

Some of the really colored politicians are disposed to resent the fact that Fred Douglass is a half-breed. And yet Douglass is very shrewd. He has made money by cleaning out the spittoons of the republican party.

The effete Europeans are at last to have an opportunity of seeing a genuine American. Colonel Thomas Ochiltree, of the lonesome star state, proposes to cross the briny deep at an early day.

A FEW sickly-looking Florida watermelons have made their appearance in market. They are as innocent looking as sinlings, but they are as dangerous as hunks of dynamite.

BRYANT has returned from one of his successful tours in Rhode Island. He has been authorized by the ancient republicans of that state to take the negroes in hand.

It is said that even a dry goods clerk in New York is not allowed to associate with the prominent society hostesses unless he employs a valy de shem.

GORHAM charges that President Arthur has been flirting with Editor Whitehall Reid. Perhaps the president discovered that Editor Reid was loaded.

The young man who smokes cigarettes is becoming more numerous. He is also growing thinner, especially in the neighborhood of the neck.

The toy pistol with the lockjaw attachment is gradually going out of fashion. Nothing can long supplant the tin horn.

BROOKLYN bridge will never be complete until it is provided with a chaplain, an ambulance corps, and a staff of surgeons.

YOUNG Uncle David Davis went out to Denver the other day for the purpose of taking a drink with the distinguished Taber.

POKER is no longer an American game. It is played in New York as well as in St. Louis.

The esteemed projectors of the Brooklyn bridge forgot to provide it with a safety valve.

POLITICAL NOTES.

GENERAL McLELLAN is for a tariff for revenue only and thinks Hancock should be renominated.

It is proposed to change the name of Washington Territory to Tahome, an Indian name signifying "Almost Heaven."

The Brooklyn Eagle says that but for Ben Butler Massachusetts would have been suffocated by the dust of her own respectability.

POLITICS will be red hot earlier than usual this year in Massachusetts, New York, New Jersey and Ohio, which hold important elections this fall. The correspondent of the New York World, who claims to have been a democrat forty-eight years, wants no Butler, Greeley or Davis in 1888, but the names of Jerry Briggs and ex-senator Eaton stir his blood.

EX-SENATOR DAVIS and Senators Edmunds, Miller, Warner Miller and Fair are a fine group of presidential candidates in San Francisco at the present moment.

The Baltimore plan under discussion, of electing teachers for ten years, is a good one. Teachers whose positions are constantly held on the ragged edge, subject to the whims of ward and political bosses, cannot be expected to be zealous and efficient in their work.

MR. HEWITT would make a strong candidate, and, if elected, would be a consistent reform president. He has never been an office seeker, and it is not probable that he will become so now; but his present illness consequent upon a fall from a ladder, and the fact that he is a whole lot of other candidates together—Philadelphia Times (Ind. dem.).

The president of the French republic receives visitors at the executive palace in a handsomely furnished room, well stocked with book and furniture. He at once makes the caller feel thoroughly at home, and listens to what is said with the calmness and deliberation of a man who has been with care and deliberation, and he expresses opinions slowly but emphatically. He never fails to ask the caller to call again, and he never fails to call again.

The London evening papers of Saturday declare that O'Donovan Rossa and Peter J. Tynan pay by the English government. The declarations are backed up by certain detailed statements which carry the impression that the papers which make the remarks are in possession of a good deal of information upon the subject. These publications have produced a genuine sensation of uneasiness among the members of the Irish parliamentary party, and they have caused the members of the party to ridicule the newspaper statements and assert that no well-informed Irishman in London doubts the fidelity to the Irish cause, of both Rossa and Tynan.

PERSONAL INTELLIGENCE.

THE hair of the ex-Emperor Eugenie is fast turning white.

Mrs. LANGTRY has rooms engaged at the United States, Saratoga, for ten days in July, and for about the same length of time at the Ocean House, Newport.

Mrs. RHODA MARY, an aristocratic and wealthy lady of Staffordshire, England, died recently, leaving her fortune of \$80,000 to two granddaughters who live in Pennsylvania.

PRESIDENT ARTHUR expects to pass as much of his time as possible at Newport, R. I., this summer. He will be a guest for a few days at Mrs. Beckwith's and at Mrs. Marshall O. Roberts's.

PERRY H. SMITH, one of the wealthiest residents of Chicago, who has been in the Madison, Wis., insane asylum, has been declared convalescent and is at present at his summer home in Wisconsin.

Mrs. CRAIG WADSWORTH, who was once talked of as a match for President Arthur, is expected to arrive from Europe shortly to pass the summer at the Wadsworth farm house on the Genesee, New York.

"Pa," said a young man, "how does a man make anything by lending money?" "He doesn't," my son, replied the parent, "not if he lends it to your uncle Hoses; not by a jug-full, he doesn't!"—Burlington Hawkeye.

The marquess of Lorne, Princess Louise and "Mac" Train took a novel and dangerous ride together yesterday. Mounted on a crib of timber they ran the Chaudiere river in the St. Lawrence, getting through without mishap.

PRESIDENT BARTLETT, of Dartmouth, is reported as saying that the graduation of Daniel Webster at that college was one of the worst things that ever happened to the college, because every student of low standing referred to him as one of his kind who afterwards attained eminence.

HON. JOSEPH GREENELL, of New Bedford, Mass., who was a member of congress from December 4, 1845, to March 3, 1851, is now ninety-five

years of age, and one of the oldest ex-members now living. He is in excellent health and is still performing the duties of president of a bank at that place.

ST. BLAISE, the winner of the Derby, was partly owned by the prince of Wales. Lord Allington and Sir Frederick Johnson, and they shared over four hundred thousand dollars on the race. The prince and princess of Wales gave a brilliant party in celebration of the victory. Mr. Walton, the American "plunger," lost heavily on both the Derby and the Oaks.

It is believed that Lydia Pinkham's advertisements were on a great scale than those of any other household remedy, excepted, whose charitable endowments amount to \$500,000. Newspapers can be seen at Holloway's which can be found nowhere else in London, as those containing his advertisement are forwarded from the remotest part of the globe.

MR. DUBOUE, at one time a fine actress and for many years the housekeeper of Victor Hugo, has just died in Paris. Since Mme. Hugo's death, Mme. Duboué has acted as Victor Hugo's secretary. She is an elderly woman, but she has written for forty years past, in order that the risk should not be run of his being lost to the printer. It is said that she has written a diary about Victor Hugo, taking down on his journal as he model.

SOUTHERN INTELLIGENCE.

KNOXVILLE, Tennessee has a 2,500 pound bell.

CROP prospects from Mississippi are favorably reported on.

WOLVES are attacking the young cotton in portions of Louisiana.

LAMPASAS, Texas, expects to handle 3,000,000 pounds of wool this season.

A STATE university for young ladies is asked for by some of the Texas papers.

ARKANSAS will ship double the usual amount of strawberries this year.

KNOXVILLE, Tennessee, water works are just completed at a cost of \$150,000.

The number of graduates this year at the Vanderbilt university is the largest ever had.

BEEBE, Arkansas, is shipping about 1,500 and Benton 1,700 boxes of strawberries per day.

MANY thousands of dollars worth of osage oak sprouts for hedges have been set out in Williamson and Murray counties, Tennessee, this year.

JOHN CALDWELL, of Cleburne, Texas, drank a quart of whiskey in eight minutes. In three minutes he was pronounced dead, but was afterwards resuscitated.

GENERAL NOTES.

In the family provision markets there is entirely too great a difference between wholesale and retail prices—that is, between the price received by the producer and that paid by the consumer. For instance, 15 to 25 cents a pound is too much for beef when cut into 8 to 10 lb. weights.

TOLEDO, paying all the school \$8 a week and selling their pictures for them. She required \$38 in advance as "guarantee of good faith." Thirty-five young "fresh" Toledo girls, fooled by this preposterous offer, handed over their money, and on Monday morning found themselves in a predicament.

A COMPANY with a capital of \$100,000 has been formed in New York to provide people with ready-cooked meals. A model kitchen, with a high priced cook and assistants, have been secured. Meals and refreshments will be delivered by a new delivery system with a view to opening a storehouse for each family will be put up at the general kitchen in a tight close box, on special silver-plated cases, and delivered by a small heater under the wagon. This method has been thoroughly tested and is utterly unable to meet any existing demand in good condition. The prices charged are too high except for people now able to live at the expense of the state.

THE task of counting the Brooklyn bridge receipts of the first twenty-four hours was finished Friday. Two men were engaged on it early in the day, and later the number was increased to seven. The count showed that 288 persons went on the bridge during the first twenty-four hours in vehicles or without paying, so that the number for the first day was 288.

CABLE dispatches say that public feeling in England is again excited by alarming reports as to the queen's health. It is now known that the queen's journey to Balmoral has been hastened in order to try whether the bracing air of the north will in some measure restore the vitality lost during her recent illness consequent upon a fall from a ladder. The swelling in her limb has disappeared and little stiffness remains, but she is in a low nervous condition and utterly unable to meet any exertion. She is depressed in spirits and easily alarmed. Fearing an attack of sickness at any moment, she has been obliged to remain in bed. Her doctors all along the route for securing privacy and quiet. Every railway station is to be carefully guarded by the police, and no one is to be allowed to approach the royal carriage. Her mother and sister have been invited to join her, but the queen insisted on going to Balmoral.

THE Sandwich Islands are just now in the disagreeable plight of being overrun by Mongolians. Meetings are held in which the speakers protest against unrestricted Chinese immigration, on the ground that it is a pest to the natives, and that it is a danger to the natives. One Honolulu newspaper demands that Chinese immigration shall be restricted to the number of laborers the sugar plantations require.

An impression has prevailed in this country that the Hawaiian government lately received a large sum of money from the United States. The Hawaiian minister, the islands have protested against the embarkation of Chinese for their ports, but the closing of the islands to Chinese has been refused by the Hawaiian government. It would be better to have the Hawaiian Islands to be chiefly tenanted by Mongolians; and that change will take place within a very few years unless energetic measures are taken to restrict the number admitted.

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senting private interests and controlling and monopolizing public laws of taxation to suit their interests—will never again be tolerated by honest public sentiment.

The new system can be so arranged, I am sure, to do away with the army of spies and agents, and the detestable inquisition practiced upon every man who is suspected of being a radical. A still can be substituted for the host of political storekeepers and gaugers and armed marshals who now constitute the chief power of the radical party in many states. And a possible reduction of the rate of tax to a true revenue point would accomplish vast reform and give great relief.

I am convinced of the serious necessity for a change in our civil service system of removals and appointments. The tree will grow and bear its natural fruits, and if we continue to make men's salaries and means of living dependent solely upon the caprice and favor of the executive branch we will see such men in high office as suit the office-holding class and not the people, or their interest or honor.

OVER A CAVERN.

Knoxville's Foundation—The Mammoth Cave Beneath the Reservoir.

Yesterday morning the Tribune published an account of the curious accident, which occurred the night before on Reservoir Hill when a portion of the bottom of the north reservoir dropped out, precipitating five hundred thousand gallons of water into the hitherto unknown cavernous depth below.

We visited Reservoir Hill yesterday, and found the north reservoir entirely empty, and a great hole in the bottom at the southeast corner just as described yesterday. The water had disappeared, and there was nothing to indicate the exact course it had taken. The hole seemed to be an opening between two ledges of limestone rock. In this case the cost of making the bottom of the reservoir secure will not be very large.

Yesterday morning muddy water was discovered issuing from a spring on First creek in East Knoxville. Though this spring is half a mile from the reservoir, it is quite close to the outlet for the 500,000 gallons of water which dropped into the yawning chasm in the mountain the night before. So much of the water is yet in the subterranean vaults and will not run out.

The water works machinery is working beautifully and is dumping water into the south reservoir. From this the mains all over the city are supplied. Another slight leak was caused yesterday by the bursting of another pipe in Northern Knoxville, but the damage was soon repaired.

It is not generally known that Knoxville is built upon a subterranean cavern, and that beneath the city there are natural subterranean passages beneath the city. Their extent is unknown, and it is uncertain whether their existence endangers the city or any portion of it.

It is asserted that one subterranean passage beneath the city is the outlet for the water of the extent of half a mile. It is also claimed that during the war the refugees wandered several days in the caverns, and that the water of the city was supplied from the caverns. This is supposed to be connected with the mysterious vaults under the older portion of the city. The caverns are supposed to be connected with the old First and Second creeks, openings to these caverns have been discovered by the sinking of pits and by dropping through of the bottoms of cisterns.

On State street in the rear of the Hatfield house is a small cave, and it is supposed that the cave is connected with the caverns. The cave is supposed to be connected with the caverns. The cave is supposed to be connected with the caverns. The cave is supposed to be connected with the caverns.

On or near Union street, not far from the market house, there is a small cave, and it is supposed that the cave is connected with the caverns. The cave is supposed to be connected with the caverns. The cave is supposed to be connected with the caverns.

There are doubtless other places in the city where similar accidents have occurred, but we do not now recall them.

TRUCK AND TRUCKERS.

State of the Market.

SPECIAL TO THE CONSTITUTION. CINCINNATI, June 2.—Potatoes, choice, \$3.50. Cabbage, 3 to 5 cents per pound; in good demand; can be shipped in barrels or crates, well ventilated. Peaches \$1.50 to \$2.00 per one-third bushel crate; stock in market very low. Onions, 22 to 24 cents per bushel. Green apples, for cooking, \$1.50 to \$2.00 per bushel. Beans, \$2.00 per bushel. Tomatoes, \$1.00 to \$1.50 per bushel. Cabbage, 3 to 5 cents per pound. Celery, 10 to 15 cents per bunch. Carrots, 10 to 15 cents per bunch. Potatoes, 3 to 5 cents per pound. Cabbage, 3 to 5 cents per pound. Peaches, \$1.50 to \$2.00 per one-third bushel crate. Onions, 22 to 24 cents per bushel. Green apples, for cooking, \$1.50 to \$2.00 per bushel. Beans, \$2.00 per bushel. Tomatoes, \$1.00 to \$1.50 per bushel. Cabbage, 3 to 5 cents per pound. Celery, 10 to 15 cents per bunch. Carrots, 10 to 15 cents per bunch. Potatoes, 3 to 5 cents per pound. Cabbage, 3 to 5 cents per pound. Peaches, \$1.50 to \$2.00 per one-third bushel crate. Onions, 22 to 24 cents per bushel. Green apples, for cooking, \$1.50 to \$2.00 per bushel. Beans, \$2.00 per bushel. Tomatoes, \$1.00 to \$1.50 per bushel. Cabbage, 3 to 5 cents per pound. Celery, 10 to 15 cents per bunch. Carrots, 10 to 15 cents per bunch. Potatoes, 3 to 5 cents per pound. Cabbage, 3 to 5 cents per pound. Peaches, \$1.50 to \$2.00 per one-third bushel crate. Onions, 22 to 24 cents per bushel. Green apples, for cooking, \$1.50 to \$2.00 per bushel. Beans, \$2.00 per bushel. Tomatoes, \$1.00 to \$1.50 per bushel. Cabbage, 3 to 5 cents per pound. Celery, 10 to 15 cents per bunch. Car

THROUGH THE CITY.

A GLIMPSE OF CURRENT EVENTS IN ATLANTA.

The Day's Doings in Public Offices.—The Record of the Courts, the Railroads and the Hotels.—Recent Operations.—Deaths of the Week.—Items of General Interest, Etc.

Lawyers say the new court rooms are very easy to speak in.

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union in Atlanta, numbers about one hundred members.

The cows and dogs are having a lively time dodging the ordinances prepared for them by the council.

To-day the Sunday schools of Pierce chapel and the Barracks mission school will picnic at Ponce de Leon.

The library picnic will leave the exposition platform at 7 o'clock this morning and return at 10 to-night.

The colored colleges in Atlanta were never so full. They are regarded among the best institutions of their kind in the country.

The wild blackberry is being cultivated with great success around Atlanta. It improves rapidly and becomes superior to the raspberry, according to some tastes.

Complaint is often made of the speed at which engines are driven across Whitehall street. The policemen stationed at the crossing are very watchful in keeping people out of the way.

Bobbie McDaniel, a small boy living on Stonewall street, fell from a tree day before yesterday, and was so severely hurt that he was considered in a dangerous condition all night. He is recovering.

Yesterday Colonel Avery and Mr. Stedell left the executive office in which they have served with ability. Messrs. Palmer and Harrison went regularly into the harness as their successors, and have already grasped the requirements of their new positions, and conduct business like veterans.

In the superior court yesterday, Judge Hammond presiding, the following cases were disposed of: Madison Buice vs. H. B. Gunn, rule nisi granted. Kerbs and Speirs vs. Brock Bros. Verdict and judgment for \$2,500 with interest and costs. Love vs. Bell, suit for land, not concluded.

Major Blackhall, whose shrewdness as an advertiser has made Durham Bull smoking tobacco the most famous in the world, says that there is a heavy increase in the price of leaf tobacco in North Carolina and Virginia, owing to the drought and scarcity. He says prices will be about the same to consumers as the reduction in the tax will fully cover the rise.

In the city court yesterday, Judge Clark presiding, the following cases were disposed of: Henry Smith, larceny from a railroad car. Not guilty. Henry Beatty and Alfred Neilsen, riot. Nolle prosequi entered on payment of costs. Henry Beatty, concealed weapons. Nolle prosequi entered on payment of costs. J. J. Donohoe, larceny from a railroad car. Settled at request of prosecutor.

It is said that Colonel L. W. Avery's name has been sent to the civil service commission for the secretaryship of that body. Colonel Avery has not made application himself, but some friends have moved in the matter for him without his knowledge. It is said that the colonel prefers the chair of history in the State university. His name has been mentioned in connection with that position.

The Cincinnati News-Journal of yesterday, says: "J. D. Williams, of Rockport, Ga., reported at the central station yesterday that he had been robbed of about \$150 or \$160 on a Southern railroad train, between Lexington, Ky., and Cincinnati. He was drunk at the time of making the report and was locked up to sober off. He said that he made the acquaintance of a man twenty-two years old, with sandy hair, light complexion, and weighing one hundred and fifty or one hundred and sixty pounds. They got very friendly and occupied a seat jointly on the train. The complainant went to sleep and when he woke up his new found friend and money were gone. Inasmuch as \$75 and a pocketbook full of notes and papers, besides a watch, were found on the drunken man, his story is somewhat doubtful."

The commencement exercises of Clark university will begin Sunday, June 10th, with the following programme: Sunday, June 10th, 3 p. m. Baccalaureate sermon, Rev. J. B. Middleton, Greenville, South Carolina. 7:30 p. m. Annual sermon, Rev. John Watts, Newnan, Georgia. Monday, June 11th, 9 a. m. to 2 p. m. Examinations. 8 p. m. Address by Bishop H. W. Warren, D. D. Tuesday, June 12th, 9 a. m. to 2 p. m. Examinations. 3 p. m. Trustees' meeting. 8 p. m. Prize declamations. Wednesday, June 13th, 9 a. m. Chapel services. Reading of grades. 10:30 a. m. Oration of graduates, and prize oration contest. 7:30 p. m. Annual reception.

FULTON FARMERS.

Meeting at Hapeville and Discussion of the Prospects and Plans for the Year.

The Fulton county agricultural club met Friday at the farm of Mr. T. A. Poole, near Hapeville. It was a regular meeting, and all the officers were present. Messrs. E. B. Plunkett, R. S. Osburn, T. J. Grizzard, S. M. Talfer, A. S. Poole, and others made reports of the crops, which were in the main very satisfactory. Some of them said cotton was seriously injured by the chill of the morning of the 23d. Colonel R. W. Jones, the president of the club, congratulated the members on the good reports and the interest they were taking in the club.

W. J. Jones, of Clayton, gave an account of the crops in his county and reported that the farmers down there in fine spirits. The meeting was one of the most pleasant the club has ever held and the interchange of views between them of great value in conducting the operations of their farms. The social features of the club are well kept up. After the business of Friday the club enjoyed a dinner which was royal in its plenty of good things prepared in genuine Georgia style. Mrs. Poole and the sister of Mr. Poole did all in their power for the pleasure of their guests. The day was spent delightfully throughout.

A COAL CONTRACT.

The bids for supplying coal for the Atlanta Water Works opened yesterday.

Promptly at 12 o'clock yesterday the water works commission met for the purpose of awarding the contract for the delivery of 2,000 tons of coal, the contract to be carried out as advertised. The bids, eleven in number, were read by the chairman, but on account of not being acquainted with the lowest bidder, Mr. W. L. Stone, of Chattanooga, the awarding of the contract was postponed until next Monday, when the commission will reassemble for that purpose. The following is the list of bids submitted: James McLendon, soddy, \$4.24 per ton; J. C. Henderson, soddy, \$4.75, coal creek, \$4.75; W. P. Miller, coal creek, \$3.75; J. S. Morris & Son, soddy, \$3.75; James McLendon, soddy, \$4.30; W. S. Wilson, Glenn Mary, \$4.50; S. M. Harrison, soddy, \$3.80; J. M. Harrison, coal creek, \$4.04. After the meeting adjourned, an investigation was made by Mr. Stone and the company he represented. It was learned that he is the president of the New River coal company, the mines being located on the Cincinnati Southern railway, 102 miles north of Chattanooga. The mines are among the finest in Tennessee. The company owning it consists of J. C. Kirkpatrick, J. A. Calvin, W. L. Stone, J. T. Armstrong, C. T. Watson, A. B. Bostwick, W. J. Ballard and E. C. Eaton. Meeting Mr. Bostwick on the street, a Constitution reporter asked him to tell him something of interest connected with the mines, and all about the bid and delivery of the coal. Said Mr. Bostwick: "The advertised contract which is soon to be entered into, is the largest

ever made in Atlanta. The New River mines will more than abundantly supply the demands and as soon as the contract shall have been awarded, work preparatory to the delivery of the coal will be commenced. The contract is that the last of the coal shall be delivered by the 25th of December, but we expect to begin delivery at once and finish as early as possible. The coal will be unloaded where the railroad crosses the McDonough road, about two miles from the works. The New River coal is as good as the best and there is no doubt will give perfect satisfaction."

The coal will be weighed on the scales at the waterworks by the engineer, who will report to headquarters when the required amount has been delivered. While the contract has not yet been awarded there is no doubt about the New River company receiving it.

MR. NALL GIVES BOND.

The Case Settling Down to Business and the Preliminary Trial Set for To-day.

It seems that Mr. Nall's friends have been laying against hope. Postmaster General has settled the deficit, and on yesterday entered suit against Mr. Stephen Smith, Mr. Nall's bondsman, to recover the amount of the deficit—\$8,022.57. Mr. Nall is still quite sick and is not better. He has not been at all this week, and no expression from him in regard to the matter has been secured yet. He has given bond in the sum of \$5,000 for his appearance to answer the charge of embezzlement. Mr. C. J. Weinmeister, of Mr. George Dallas are his bondsmen. The preliminary trial is set down for ten o'clock to-day before Commissioner Buck, but it is not probable that Mr. Nall will be well enough to attend, and on that account the case will be adjourned over for a few days. If Mr. Nall is held to answer in the circuit court the case will come up next fall.

A friend of Mr. Nall sends the following from Albany:

Editor Constitution:—ALBANY, Ga., May 31.—I do not wish to make myself conspicuous by publications but I do feel it my duty to say a few words regarding the position Mr. Nall once did occupy and is occupying now. I will never believe that he is guilty of committing an intentional wrong, but do rather believe as he said, "there is a mistake somewhere." And like Rothchild's bookkeeper committed suicide, being short one million dollars, and his successor did find out the mistake in an instant which the unfortunate bookkeeper could not find out, so I think that there is a mistake somewhere which I trust will be found out sooner or later to set the young man and his family all right.

The reason I don't permit myself to give expression to my sentiments because it is a mistake somewhere, is that I think that Mr. Nall left school he entered into business with Jacob Lorch & Co. I have on many occasions put his honesty under severe test, and found him to be a man of the highest integrity. In his youthful qualities one spark, nor the remotest inclination of dishonesty could be discovered, and he finally did enjoy the most responsible position in the house. Young as he was, he was honored and esteemed by every body in Newnan.

Though the boy was not rich. He did neither drink nor smoke, and in every respect was a truly virtuous and pious young man. When I left Newnan he entered directly the post office department in Atlanta, under Mr. Adams. It was my duty to go to the extent of my instrumentality in his obtaining this position.

In this I think must be some twelve years since, and in all that time Joe did occupy a position of trust. So it is reasonable to suppose that a man having served the greatest portion of his life with honor and opportunities all around him to be dishonest, with that honesty and integrity as Joe Nall did, is in conflict with human nature. It can not be. There is a mistake somewhere. Feeling it right, I should bear testimony to the facts mentioned and with the assurance that this is the only reason for my so doing, permit me to be yours truly,

JACOB LORCH.

THE COWS AND DOGS.

The Cow Law Goes Into Effect—The Dog Wagon Doing Its Work.

Yesterday the long talked of and much agitated cow law went into effect. It did not create any great sensation because its coming into law was foreknown and the cow proprietors had prepared for it as well as they possibly could. The ordinance in substance declares that no cow or hog shall be allowed to run at large in the streets of Atlanta. The owner of any such animal found on the streets shall be liable to arrestment before the recorder and to a fine not exceeding \$100. The captured animal shall be impounded and advertised for three days. If not claimed at the end of that time it shall be sold, the fees for advertisement and care to be taken out for the city, and the remainder turned over to the owner of the beast. If impounded, quadruped is claimed all expenses must be paid by the claimant. Mr. Jones has been said about the hardships of the ordinance on the poorer classes but there are few cities where such regulations have not been in force a long time.

Many cows will be kept up and fed. Some fortunate owners who own lots large enough are preparing pastures especially for their cattle. A number of vacant lots in the city and near the city are offered as pastures on a cheap rent, such as a dollar a month, and several hundred cows have engaged board at such summer resorts. One of the most common plans is to have the cows driven out to pasture and watch them by juvenile herdsmen. It is said that one smart negro boy can attend to a dozen cows easily, and can make the work pay him very well. Several enterprising colored lads have already engaged cows and will fight it out on that line all summer. The ordinance has passed into effect easily, and will doubtless be enforced without difficulty. The dogs do not make any considerable part of the stock problem, as there are very few of that species of the grunter in Atlanta. Decidedly more sensation is being created on the streets just now by the dog wagon than by the cow ordinance. At the last meeting of the council the cart of death was set rolling among the myriads of curs and their aristocratic cousins who prowl and yell around Atlanta. Business in the dog catching line cannot be said to have reached its liveliest stage, but enough is doing to stir up the suburbs considerably. The fact that only 255 tags have been purchased from the city clerk indicates that the big majority of the ten or fifteen thousand dogs in the city stand in daily peril of being scolded. The tags cost only \$1.25, but most of the dog owners, even those who are able to pay for them, prefer to run the risk of having their pets caught by the cruel lasses of the gamins that ride around on the dog cart. When they are caught, though there invariably is a scene, whole families were scraped pretty nearly to the bottom to raise the loss of a miserable "puppy" who roars away peeping out of the slatted carriage. Sometimes there is stout resistance to his capture. Recently the recorder has had to deal with a case of a dog of physical resistance to the law on such occasions. There is a legend that a stout colored Amazon a few years ago when her only dog had been incarcerated seized an axe and almost demolished the wagon liberating her own dog, and a dozen or two companions in misery. Soon as a dog is known to be captured or is missing from home, his friends fly to the station house and inquire what they must do to save him. Often the family coffers are scraped pretty nearly to the bottom to raise the redemption money. The dogs are carried out beyond the old magazine and if not claimed in twenty-four hours are executed under the inexorable law. All owners of dogs are advised to be on their guard, and whether he deserves it or not, should at once procure a tag and be able to sleep in peace.

THE DEAD DEFOORS.

JOHNSON TELLS THE STORY OF THE CRIME.

One of the Murderers Brought From Macon—He Glibly Relates the Story of the Killing to a Constitution Reporter.—The Murder of the Midnight Dead of Blood, Etc.

Atlanta's city prison is now the abode of two men who, by the confession of one, are charged with the murder of old man Martin DeFoor and his wife.

The story of the confession of Johnson, and the subsequent arrest of Sawyer which was printed in yesterday's Constitution created quite a sensation throughout Atlanta, and revived the particulars of the old tragedy to a wonderful extent. By ten o'clock the story was in everybody's mouth, and, of course, there were those who rejoiced in the belief that the true murderers had been captured and those who smiled and boldly declared that there would be no more of the confession of Johnson was spurned.

By the Central train which reached Atlanta yesterday morning Johnson was brought up. Captain Bagby, of the Atlanta police, met the train at the depot and escorted Johnson to the city prison where he was detained in his iron cage, then placed in cell No. 1, where he now meditates upon the crime which he aided to commit four years ago.

Johnson is not as bad looking a darkey as Sawyer but there is that in his face which looks that he would be a good deal of a hard case rather than an honest man.

Between the depot and the jail he was informed that Sawyer had been arrested, and was told that Sawyer denied being a party to the crime. He was also told that Sawyer declared that he didn't know Johnson.

These statements brought a smile to Johnson's face, and he quietly remarked: "I will show you Sawyer as soon as I lay my eyes on him."

Immediately after Johnson was locked up four inmates of the prison were placed in the cell Sawyer was occupying for the purpose of testing the truth of Johnson's declared ability to recognize him. While this operation was in progress Captain Bagby asked Sawyer:

"Do you know Johnson?"

"No, I don't," was Sawyer's reply.

"Well, we will soon see if he knows you," Captain Bagby responded, and all things being in readiness for the test Johnson was taken from his cell and led to the door of the cell in which the five men were standing.

As Johnson faced the cell door Captain Bagby called up a man and asked:

"Johnson, that Sawyer is in there, and the same question was applied to Johnson and the same reply was received. Then a third man was ordered to come forward. This individual bore a striking resemblance to Sawyer and for a moment Johnson looked at him carefully.

"No, sir, it is not," was the quick response. "Well, stand back," said Captain Bagby to the prisoner behind the bars, "and let another man come up."

A second man advanced, and the same question was applied to Johnson and the same reply was received. Then a third man was ordered to come forward. This individual bore a striking resemblance to Sawyer and for a moment Johnson looked at him carefully.

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yard gate Brown opened it and Brown said he would go around the house and we would go on to the kitchen door where he would meet us, for we had made our plans to go in through the back of the house. By the time Sawyer and I got to the kitchen door Brown came around the house and joined us. He had an ax in his hand and we stood by the door and listened a few seconds. Then Sawyer opened the kitchen door with something but I don't know what it was. It took a long while to open the door and while Sawyer was doing that Brown and I kept a sharp watch. After the door was opened Brown told us to take off our shoes, and we all then took them off and laid them down outside the door. Then we went into a big room and opened another door which was not locked and which led us into the kitchen. Between the kitchen and the bedroom there was another door, but this door was open and we all slipped out into the bedroom in front and had the ax. Sawyer was next and I was behind. When we all got around the door Sawyer struck a match and as he did it Brown jumped into the room and did the work. I was standing on one side of the door and Sawyer was on the other side holding the burning match in his hand and it was while this one match was burning that Sawyer killed the old people. I could hear the ticks as the ax descended in its death stroke, and shuddered and wished myself dead.

"Did neither one wake up?" asked the reporter. Johnson stopped to draw a breath.

"No, the old man seemed to me to draw his feet up, and then to straighten them out, and he was dead. Before you could think the ax came down, and a slight groan was all that was heard, except the sound of the ax. After this Brown said it was all over, and me and Sawyer went into the room. The match had burnt out and I felt awful. Sawyer and Brown went into the big front room of the house and from the mantle Sawyer took a small tin lamp which he afterwards lighted. Brown opened the front door and looked out and listened a little bit, and then closed it and came back into the room and Sawyer lit the lamp. Brown picked up something and covered the dead people up. Then Brown got the pitcher off the mantle piece and started to open a drawer in the bureau, but stopped and we all started out. When Brown did the chopping he dropped the ax on the floor, but when we started out he picked it up and put it in the fire-place in the kitchen. Sawyer carried the light out into the kitchen and sat it down just inside the door. Then we all went into the yard, and Sawyer and I got down on our knees in the yard and began counting the money. I picked up my shoes and ran away."

"How much money did you get?"

"I got none, I don't know how much they did not see them any more for three days, and I tried to keep away from them."

"Could you tell how that house was situated and how things were located in it?"

"Do you guess you could draw it on a piece of paper?"

"I expect could."

The reporter then gave Johnson a piece of paper and a pencil and he drew the following diagram of the interior of the house and its contents. This diagram is explained here as Johnson explained it to the reporter:

A—Rear door, which Brown picked open and at which they left their shoes.

B—Large room, connected by door "B" with room in which ax was found.

C—Door between cook room and large room which they opened.

D—Cook room in which is the fireplace where ax was found.

E—Door between cook room and the old folks' bedroom. This door was found open by the murderers.

F—The old couple's bedroom, in which they were killed.

G—The fireplace on which the pitcher of money was found by murderers.

H—Another room, connected by door "H" with the bedroom in which Sawyer got the lamp.

I—Large chest to residence.

J—Mantle from which Sawyer got the lamp.

K—Fireplace where ax was found.

He then gave an accurate description of the house, its surrounding and the path by which they reached it and left it. He spoke of the stable, stable lot, the gate, the smoke house, the porch and all, and convinced his auditor that he knew the place well.

"I don't know. He got it when he went around the house, but I don't know where."

"Why didn't you all look further for money?"

"We all got frightened and ran."

"Were you up stairs?"

"No, sir, we were only in the rooms I have told you of."

"Do you know anything about the boots that were found outside the house?"

"No, sir."

"Where were you the next day and why didn't you tell about it then?"

"I was at Milledgeville at the house. I got into a car and tried to get them to meet me so I could tell, but they would not do it. I was afraid of Brown and Sawyer or would have told any how."

"When did you next see Brown or Sawyer?"

"Well the killing was on Friday night, July 25th, and I didn't see Brown any more until the following Tuesday. I was in Atlanta that evening and he asked me what I ran away for, and said if I ever told me or Sawyer, he would get me before they was got. I was afraid of them, and they both threatened me so often about it that I got scared and sold all I had and moved to Macon nearly two years ago. You don't know how scared they were of me. I can see them both often when they weren't about, and in my dreams I could see the dead people and hear their groan."

"Did you know Asa Gun?"

"I know Asa Gun best for killing the old folks and I knew he never had anything to do with it," said Johnson, and then he heaved a heavy sigh.

Sawyer remained quiet all day yesterday with the exception of an occasional heavy groan which reverberated throughout the prison and sent a chill to the hearts of the occupants. Last night a Constitution reporter tackled him for another interview, but Sawyer said:

"I don't tell you all I know about this case."

The Macon officials are still down the West Point road hunting for Brown, whose capture had not been effected up to a late hour last night.

The confession of Johnson contains such an exposition of knowledge of the place, its surroundings and the location of the contents of the house at the time of the murder, that there seems but little room to doubt his story.

